DAVID MORICE
Coralville, Iowa

Recently, I met Dr. Bob Rorrin, a professor of English at the University of Iowa. He told me he'd been pressed into a private engagement at the home of a wealthy, kind, and generous woman who had agreed that the privilege of presenting some criticism, pungent and witty, of the so-called Linear Class, and had invited me over to take a peek at the risqué affair he was preparing for. There was a note of high recursion in his explanation—a self-deprecating mirror with its bow reverse.
I've read the message. Will you call me back?

When I called them, they were still busy. You should go to the repair shop.

I'm stuck here, a mirror-fitter, helping Dr. Ratan. The only place I can find a mechanism is at the repair shop. You should go there.

I looked up at Dr. Ratan. "We're not able to share a message.

I'm surprised. I can't believe it. Let me explain.

But here it's your fault that the mirror-imager is over there. How do you make the decision?

You're not the mirror-imager.

You're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

We're not able to share the trick.

"When are you going to leave the repair shop?"

But whatever I decide, your mirror-imager will be checked.

And that's it.

We should have porter writing if I know what I write, and you are the mirror-imager. It, too.

Why didn't you send a message to me?"

And you're not the mirror-imager.

And you're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

"Why didn't you send a message to me?"

The only place I can find a mechanism is at the repair shop. You should go there.

I'm stuck here, a mirror-fitter, helping Dr. Ratan. The only place I can find a mechanism is at the repair shop. You should go there.

I've read the message. Will you call me back?

When I called them, they were still busy. You should go to the repair shop.

I looked up at Dr. Ratan. "We're not able to share a message.

I'm surprised. I can't believe it. Let me explain.

But here it's your fault that the mirror-imager is over there. How do you make the decision?

You're not the mirror-imager.

You're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

"When are you going to leave the repair shop?"

But whatever I decide, your mirror-imager will be checked.

And that's it.

We should have porter writing if I know what I write, and you are the mirror-imager. It, too.

Why didn't you send a message to me?"

And you're not the mirror-imager.

And you're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

"Why didn't you send a message to me?"

The only place I can find a mechanism is at the repair shop. You should go there.

I've read the message. Will you call me back?

When I called them, they were still busy. You should go to the repair shop.

I looked up at Dr. Ratan. "We're not able to share a message.

I'm surprised. I can't believe it. Let me explain.

But here it's your fault that the mirror-imager is over there. How do you make the decision?

You're not the mirror-imager.

You're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

"When are you going to leave the repair shop?"

But whatever I decide, your mirror-imager will be checked.

And that's it.

We should have porter writing if I know what I write, and you are the mirror-imager. It, too.

Why didn't you send a message to me?"

And you're not the mirror-imager.

And you're not the mirror-imager.

That was the decision. And here.

"When are you going to leave the repair shop?"

But whatever I decide, your mirror-imager will be checked.

And that's it.

We should have porter writing if I know what I write, and you are the mirror-imager. It, too.

Why didn't you send a message to me?"

And you're not the mirror-imager.

And you're not the mirror-imager. 
I'm not sure why I can't read people if you hole them up to a mirror. I think I've had enough. I'm not interested in trying to understand these things. I'm just not interested in trying to read people or see the rest of your information. I feel sorry for all of you—me and my friends. It's much simpler on the other side.

...and, Jesus, I also require you to be the god of palindromes.